

The Gazette.

VOL. XXXI.

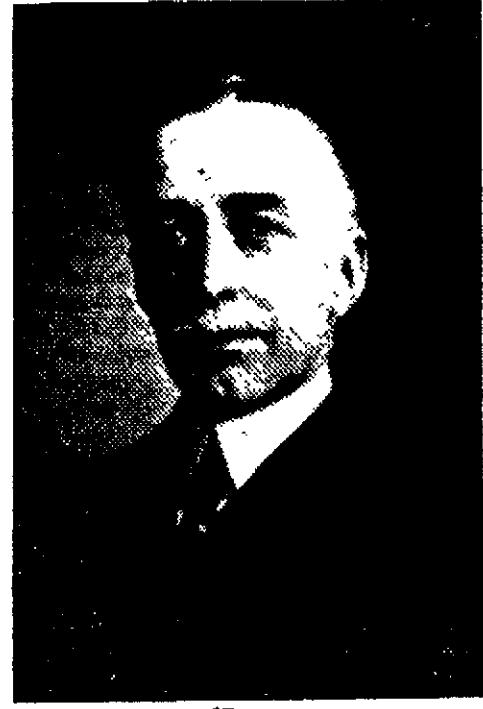
STEVENS POINT, WIS., AUG. 5, 1908.

NO. 4.

THE OLD SCHOOLMASTER

Dr. J. C. F. Maloney, Who Taught Here Fifty Years Ago, Talks to Pupils of Those Pioneer Days.

President Henry L. Green of the Old White School Association, was a little tardy in "rounding up" his pupils at the Old White School this morning, and the vice president, Mrs. G. B. Clark, at half-past nine o'clock took the bell in hand and called the former pupils who were gossiping on the lawn, to take their seats within. There were about 150 present and after order was secured, one of the good old songs "All Together, Once Again," was sung by a chorus consisting of Laura Boyce Davis, Rose Allen Raymond, Martha Grant Baker, Ethel Kirwan Rood, Jessie Walker Sanborn and Ed. Stumpf, with Kate Prentice McMillan at the organ. The roll was then called and all present answered, including Virginia



HENRY L. GREEN,
Pres. Old White School Ass'n.

Brawley Bailey of Chicago, Tina Johnston of Seattle, Washington, Alma Pattee Washburn of Duluth, and Annie Frazer of Chicago, while Lizzie McLean Cochrane, of Minneapolis, was reported to be in the city. Mr. and Mrs. Maloney occupied seats at the desk, the former looking sturdy as the proceedings progressed, while the latter was visibly affected, and it was with difficulty that she held back tears when familiar names were mentioned, and the good old songs were sung. The secretary, W. F. Collins, read a list of those who had passed away during the last couple of years, and Jas. E. Corrigan made a motion that a committee be appointed to draw suitable resolutions, the same to be published in the local papers and spread upon the records of the meeting. The president announced that he would make the appointment of the committee later. At this time Hamilton Empey, of Wausau, who has lost his sight, appeared and was greeted with a warm welcome. As the roll was called applause followed the reading of many of the names.

"Music in the Air" was the next vocal number, after which letters of regret were read from several members of the association.

The president called upon the vice president, Mrs. Geraldine Bliss Clark, who stated that she had nothing in particular to say, other than that "there is nothing like the Old White School Association." The treasurer, Mrs. May Walsworth Clark, reported a total cash on hand of \$109.68. The president stated that at this time there should be no formality among the members; that they must remember that they are all little boys and girls again; that they came here to enjoy themselves and that all must be known and called by the names they were known by when pupils of the Old White School. This association, he said, is known far and wide and he had frequently met people who had heard of it and are interested in knowing how it was organized and has since been conducted. The business before the meeting at this time, Mr. Green said, would

Hawn Congdon as corresponding secretary and Mrs. May Walsworth Clark as treasurer. His motion was unanimously carried, notwithstanding the protests of the president.

Jas. E. Corrigan then in an eloquent manner commanded the action of those present, saying that Mr. Green has his whole heart and soul in the success of the association and cannot afford at this time to decline a re-election. Neither can the association afford to lose him. Mr. Corrigan's words met with a ready response and hearty applause at their conclusion. Thereafter Mr. Green said that he would accept the re-election, notwithstanding that he desired that the honors be passed around.

Geo. Stenger of Green Bay, Mrs. Fannie Avery Brown of Menominee, Mich., and Miss Franc Quinn of Chicago, at this time put in an appearance, the latter two wearing sun bonnets, and with a copious amount of chewing gum, and all were called upon to give their excuses for being tardy, which they did very gracefully.

"Away Over Mountains" was next sung and Mr. Maloney was invited to

take charge of the higher class, Miss Faith, of Hamilton, Texas, are numbered among Stevens Point's many most welcome guests this week, they arriving here last Saturday morning. In the afternoon they left to visit his mother and sisters in Buena Vista and at Arnott, and his cousins in Stockton, returning to the city Monday evening. Mr. Corrigan will leave for the south on Sunday night, but his daughter will remain a few weeks longer. While here they are guests of his sister, Mrs. John R. Means. Mr. Corrigan is a member of one of the leading general merchandise firms in Texas, and his visit at this time is made especially to participate in and enjoy the Old White School Association festivities.

Homer B. Blanchard, of Chicago, is here to attend the Home Coming, having arrived in the city Monday morning. Mr. Blanchard came to Stevens Point with his parents as a boy in 1849, and remembers when the native pine trees were cut out of what is now Main street, east of the public square, in 1850. Mr. Blanchard moved to Chicago sixteen years ago, and this is his first visit here in nine years. He marvels at the improvements made here since his last visit, and declares that he is able to locate but few of the landmarks of sixteen years ago. While here, Mr. Blanchard is also visiting with his daughter, Mrs. Fred Puariea, in Stockton.

Mrs. Olive Aldrich Van Epps, of Logan, Montana, arrived in the city Tuesday morning and during her stay here is a guest of Mrs. Geraldine B. Clark. Mrs. Van Epps, who will be kindly remembered by hundreds of our readers, has been located at Logan for a number of years where she manages a railroad lunch counter and has a number of young women in her employ.

William Gottry, of Pine City, Minn., is among the large number who are spending the week at their boyhood home in this city. His parents, A. S. Gottry and wife, are also in town, coming up from Amherst where they had been visiting their daughter, Mrs. O. O. Penney. They have lived at Pine City a number of years and both are in the enjoyment of remarkably good health.

John Dignum, an old time resident of this city, but who has made his home with his daughters in Chicago for the past couple of years, arrived here yesterday morning for the "Home Coming," and to visit a few days with numerous friends. While Mr. Dignum is pleasantly situated in the great city, yet he still firmly believes there is no town quite as good as Stevens Point.

Mrs. Walter Parmeter, of Minneapolis, came down on Tuesday afternoon's train to attend the Old White School reunion and witness the various other events here during the week. Mrs. Parmeter will be remembered by the early day residents of Stevens Point as Miss Marion Earle. She is accompanied by her little son.

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Mrs. Josephine Richardson Powers, of Blackwell, Forest county, arrived here on Tuesday to again mingle among friends of her girlhood days, she having been both a pupil and teacher in the Old White School.

Fred. J. Green, a prominent citizen and business man of Springfield, Ohio, arrived here last evening to mingle with the boys and girls he knew while a resident of Stevens Point prior to forty years, and is also the owner of a drug store. The doctor is 79 years of age, while Mrs. Maloney is nine years his junior, and both are in the enjoyment of excellent health considering their ages. They have one son who is a physician, and two married daughters, besides a couple of grandchildren.

NOW AN EDITOR.

Miss Tina Johnston, of Seattle, Wash., who was an assistant in the higher department of our public schools in the early '70's, but who has been located in the far west for a number of years, arrived in Stevens Point Tuesday morning and is a guest at the home of her niece, Mrs. W. J. Leonard. Miss Johnston is now editor of the Catholic Northwest Progress at Seattle, and a lady of strong personality and great business ability, and will be kindly remembered by very many who were boys and girls over thirty years ago.



WM. F. COLLINS, REC SEC.

THE FIRST SCHOOLMASTER.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. F. Maloney, of Shawnee, Kas., arrived in this city on the early train Tuesday morning and during their stay here of possibly a couple of weeks, will be guests of one of their former pupils, Mrs. G. B. Clark. Dr. Maloney taught in the Old White School when it was first opened fifty years ago and previous to that time taught in the building on Clark street now occupied by Miss Lizzie Cadman as a dwelling. When the White School was built Mrs. Maloney also taught a lower department therein. They held their positions until they decided to leave Stevens Point in 1863. At that time they moved to Ohio, afterwards to Iowa and thence to Kansas City where they resided for sixteen years, but for about thirty years have made their home at Shawnee, which is a suburb of Kansas City. After leaving here Mr. Maloney took up the study of medicine and has been a successful practitioner for about forty years, and is also the owner of a drug store. The doctor is 79 years of age, while Mrs. Maloney is nine years his junior, and both are in the enjoyment of excellent health considering their ages. They have one son who is a physician, and two married daughters, besides a couple of grandchildren.

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Mrs. Addie Fitch Packard, wife of Postmaster Geo. A. Packard, of Bayfield, is among the many from abroad who are mingling among former schoolmates and old friends in this city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stenger, of Green Bay, arrived in the city this morning to spend a couple of days at the home of their daughter, Mrs. W. J. Leonard. Miss Johnson is now editor of the Catholic Northwest Progress at Seattle, and a lady of strong personality and great business ability, and will be kindly remembered by very many who were boys and girls over thirty years ago.

As the election of officers and he advocated a chance, in so far as he was concerned at least, that the honors may be passed around. R. B. Park then took the rostrum and declared that no change in officers was necessary and moved that a rising vote be taken to re-elect the entire list of old officers, H. L. Green as president, Mrs. G. B. Clark as vice president, W. F. Collins as recording secretary, Mrs. Alice

A FEW OF OLD TIMERS

Personal Notes Concerning Several of This Week's Visitors to Their Former Home Here.

F. W. Kingsbury, of Evansville, Ind., arrived Monday morning to spend the week at the Home Coming. Mr. Kingsbury has been located at Evansville for the past seven years, and is vice president and manager of the National Pottery Co. and a stockholder in the Peerless Tank & Seat Co., both being connected and are extensive manufacturers of lavatory and toilet furnishings, and it is a pleasure to note that he has been very successful since moving to Evansville, a city of about 80,000 inhabitants, located on the southwest border of the state, on the Ohio river. F. W. Cooley, a former supt. of our public schools holds the same position in the Indiana city, and Miss Rebecca Faddis, formerly connected with our Normal school, will be his assistant next year.

Jas. E. Corrigan and daughter, Miss Faith, of Hamilton, Texas, are numbered among Stevens Point's many most welcome guests this week, they arriving here last Saturday morning. In the afternoon they left to visit his mother and sisters in Buena Vista and at Arnott, and his cousins in Stockton, returning to the city Monday evening. Mr. Corrigan will leave for the south on Sunday night, but his daughter will remain a few weeks longer. While here they are guests of his sister, Mrs. John R. Means. Mr. Corrigan is a member of one of the leading general merchandise firms in Texas, and his visit at this time is made especially to participate in and enjoy the Old White School Association festivities.

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CHURCH STREET SEWER

Will One Be Built This Year, That is a Question Before Now the Council—Other Doings.

The council met in regular meeting for August, last evening, with all members present. A. R. White and other property owners on Elk street presented a remonstrance against building walks on the said thoroughfare. S. G. Stoddard, a resident on that street, spoke in favor of the original petition, and upon motion of Ald. Pagel the remonstrance was placed on file for further reference. The board of public works reported that the estimated cost of extending Elk street through to Clark street would be about \$1,450. The report was accepted and placed on file. The same body reported that only one bid had been received for placing the sewer on Church street, that of Thos. E. Cauley, which does not comply with the resolution directing the work to be done. This report brought out a lengthy discussion in which the mayor stated that even if the contract was awarded he would not sign an order while there is no money in the bank to pay for the work. "After the bills that are to be allowed this evening are paid," he said, "there will be only about \$750 cash on hand. We also have a street commissioner to whom we are paying \$1,000 per year, who has built sewers in the past, and if the Church street work is done, it should be done by the city, who would employ home people, and it is foolish to let a contract to anyone." Ald. Eddy said that the people on Church street are waiting to have the street paved so that they can build walks, as the street and walks are now in a deplorable condition. The mayor replied that they might have their walks laid regardless of improvements. Ald. Pagel stated that the last council had placed \$5,000 in the budget for sewer work and there is about \$2,500 left. The work, he said, must be done this year. Ald. King moved that the work be let to the bidder, and the city attorney was called upon and stated that the bid did not comply with the statute, as it does not conform to the resolution as to size of pipe stated in said resolution. Comptroller Cunneen said that there is about \$6,000 in the treasury at the present time, besides over \$3,000 of uncollected taxes, a part of which is delinquent personal property, and most of the balance is due from property owners on public square, who refused to pay for the brick paving last year. To pass the motion as made, the mayor stated that the last council for sewer work was already spent by that body. This caused Ald. Pagel to become wrathful, and he stated that he did not think that the mayor was in favor of improving Church street. The mayor replied that if the alderman was a gentleman he would not interrupt, and if the last council did wrong, it would not be proper to continue along the same line. Ald. Pagel replied that the last council did not do wrong and that the money collected for sewer purposes should be spent in that manner. After further discussion a vote upon Ald. King's motion to let the contract was lost by all voting "no" except Eddy and King. Ald. Pagel moved that the board of public works advertise for bids for sewerage on Church street from Mill to Park streets, according to plans on file, and his motion was carried.

J. J. Bukolt and Anton Lorbecki, as a committee from St. Peter's congregation, invited the mayor and council to join in a procession in honor of the new Polish bishop who will arrive here next Wednesday evening, and upon motion of Ald. Schenk the invitation was accepted and the council will turn out in a body.

P. A. Maloney was engaged as inspector of weights and measures, all voting in favor of his engagement except Ald. Redfield. F. Stiebel wanted the road at the corner of Dixon street and Center avenue lowered according to grade, as his walk is flooded during rain storms. The matter was referred to the board of public works.

The Telephone Co. reported that according to a ruling of the rate commission free service and reduced rates for telephones are hereafter prohibited and the regular rates must be paid. The city office is now provided with two phones, one of which will be cut out.

A letter from a waste paper basket company offering to furnish boxes free, they to have the privilege of placing advertisements thereon, was read and Ald. Pagel wanted the proposition accepted. Ald. Eddy, however, stated that for \$25 or \$50 we can get all the waste paper boxes the city desires and the merchants will not be held up by advertising sharks. At the same time the appearance of our streets is spoiled by signs of this kind. Ald. Pagel's motion was then lost by a vote of 9 to 3.

The lighting committee reported in favor of a petition for placing an arc light at the corner of Park and Elk streets, and the recommendation accepted. Ald. Eddy, however, stated that for \$25 or \$50 we can get all the waste paper boxes the city desires and the merchants will not be held up by advertising sharks. At the same time the appearance of our streets is spoiled by signs of this kind. Ald. Pagel's motion was then lost by a vote of 9 to 3.

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CUSTER.

Wm. Bigler, wife and son, of California, have arrived at the home of Mrs. Sarah Lewis to spend the summer.

Thos. Lewis left Tuesday morning for Bellington, Montana, where he will take charge of a grammar grade in one of the industrial schools.

Jos. Prundzinski of this place and Miss Mary Kluck, of Ironwood, Mich., were joined in matrimony at the bride's home in Ironwood last week. They will make their home here.

The dance which was given in Foresters Hall, last Thursday evening, by the Knights of Columbus, proved a success, as the evening was an ideal one, and all had an enjoyable time.

Jas. P. Dineen, wife and family, of this place, Jas. E. Corrigan and daughter, of Hamilton, Texas, Mrs. J. R. Means, of Stevens Point, and Mr. and Mrs. John Ryan and family of Arnott spent Sunday in Lanark. They went down by auto and team and the day was properly enjoyed by them.

DANCY.

Miss Emma Kling visited friends in Stevens Point the past week.

G. K. Knoller transacted business at Marshfield and vicinity the past week.

John F. Mathie, of Wausau, transacted business in this place and vicinity last Thursday.

Mrs. Arthur Voyer, of Junction City, was a welcome caller among Dancy friends a day recently.

Mrs. J. J. Heffron and son John, of Stevens Point, visited friends in Dancy a couple of days recently.

On account of low water the Altenburg & Stoddard saw mill was obliged to shut down a few days ago.

Mrs. Phillips and little son, of Milwaukee, are visiting Miss Ella Marchel at her home near this village.

Miss Evelyn Knoller and brother Norman visited their grandmother, Mrs. Coniff, at Musine, a couple of days the last of the week.

Quite a number of our young people attended the dance given at Knowlton in Feit's hall, last Friday evening, and all report a firstclass time.

Mrs. Frankie Marchel Brown, of Mississippi, is visiting her father, John Marchel, Sr., and sisters and brothers at the old home in Eau Pleine.

Tony Hanson and son Hartley, Herb Topham, Harry Clements, H. B. Hanson and Hugo Oleson left Monday for Dakota to work in the harvest fields.

Several parties from away have passed through here the past few days, going berrying, and all report the raspberry crop the best it has been for years, notwithstanding the severely dry and hot weather we have been having.

The Dancy nine went to Milladore Sunday and were beaten in a game of base ball by a score of 11 to 10. The boys played a good game, being a tie in the ninth inning, but met their defeat in the tenth. They report very kind treatment from the Milladore boys.

ARNOTT.

Maggie Leary spent Saturday at Stevens Point among friends.

There will be no sermon at the M. E. church next Sunday on account of the pastor's absence.

James Corrigan and daughter Faith, of Hamilton, Texas, visited several days this week at John Ryan's.

Miss Maeve O'Keefe left for Milwaukee, Friday, where she will enter college and take up studies for a trained nurse.

Mrs. M. Carver and daughter Marie, of Wausau, are visiting old neighbors and friends this week and also attending the home coming at Stevens Point.

Our school re-opened Monday with Miss Marie Gross of Stevens Point as teacher. This is her first term but the best of results are looked for, as she comes well recommended.

E. J. Carley has a crew of men repairing his potato warehouse. The building has been raised 18 inches on the foundation and all necessary repairs made. Mr. Carley expects to commence buying potatoes in about two or three weeks.

Although the competition was rather keen in our neighbor village, the mid-summer ball last Thursday was a grand success, as over fifty couples attended and enjoyed themselves until three o'clock in the morning. The music by Crescent orchestra and Prof. E. Weber as leader was complimented by all.

Daniel Kirshling was taken to Stevens Point last Saturday by Deputy Sheriff N. J. Michalski, assisted by J. A. Werachowski. Daniel has been acting strangely for the past several years and at times became very desperate and unruly, caused by a nervous strain. He was examined before Judge Murat and Drs. Rice and Lindores and was pronounced insane and taken to the Northern Hospital at Oshkosh. This will be the second time he was at this institution but his recovery is looked for in a few months.

AMHERST.

Oats all cut, but most of it was badly rusted.

Some potatoes have commenced blighting.

O. Olson, of Rosholt, transacted business here Saturday.

Oscar Johnson and wife, of Chicago, are visiting friends in town.

For ready made clothing go to B. Johnson's on Mill street.

James R. Luce, of Everett, Wash., is visiting his son, A. J. Luce.

Prof. J. E. Heffernan, of Wilmot, who was elected principal of our High school, moved here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Nelson and the Misses Frankie and Mary Seaman left for Ephraim, Door county, last Friday for a month's outing.

Miss Maude Evans, of Liverpool, England, who has been a guest at the home of J. S. Loberg since June, left for Elkhart Lake, last Saturday.

A. L. Rounds was given the contract for building two potato warehouses for the Amherst farmers' society. Work has commenced on the one to be built in the village of Amherst, and the other one will be located at Virgin Spur. The basement will be of stone, 9 feet high, and the upper story of wood. Knute Thompson will do the stone work and Chas. Hammond the wood work.

The teachers' institute, which was held here last week, was one of the most successful ever held in Portage county. The conductors were all first-class workers, and many teachers, after

ONE VACANCY ON TICKET

The Democratic Ticket Complete, as Previously Published, but No Candidate for Coroner on Republican Ticket.

The time for filing nomination papers for county, legislative and state offices expired last Saturday, and all candidates who wish to have their names appear on the ballot at the primary election, must further file a declaration of intention to qualify if nominated and elected, this to be filed not later than tomorrow, Thursday, Aug. 6th. The list of candidates for county offices given below is complete on both tickets, except as to the office of coroner on the Republican ticket, H. D. Boston, the present incumbent, not being a candidate for re-election:

DEMOCRATIC.

Amherst—Alma J. Peterson, Annice E. Phillips, Beulah Hall, Elsa A. Rudiger, Verna M. Miller, Hilma Andrews, Belva Foxen, Olga Murat, Anna G. Een, Mayme Eeen, Marion Gasemann, Utella Thiele, N. Genevieve Wilmot, Myrtle Williamson, Lydia A. Czeskleba, Ethel Starks, Carrie Starks, Minnie J. Gasemann, Amy M. Peterson, Zella K. Delaney, Anna Simonis.

Amherst Junction—Gena Gilbertson, Walter E. Abrahamson, Cora Iverson, Belmont—Nellie Grant, Lydia Saxton, Bessie Sawyer, Minnie Rice, Alice Stinson.

Buena Vista—Anna L. Precourt, Mina M. Myers, Cecil B. Newby, Margaret Griffith, Fannie M. Myers, Cicely Dineen.

Carson—Katherine Sweeney, Rose Zimmerman.

Custer—Lizzie Cauley, Hazel Cauley, Eau Pleine—Rose Mohan.

Grant—Theresa McGinley, Nellie McGinley.

Hull—Anna Nugent, Sadie Heath, Ada Van Order.

LaNark—Katherine E. Leary, Grace Morgan, Olga Matheson, George Stadt-muller, Mabel Morgan, Amy D. Whipple.

Linwood—Eda Brown, Emmeline Chandler.

Merrill—Agnes O'Meara.

New Hope—Selma A. Ellingson, Eva Diver, Mabel Roe, Clara J. Olsen, Emilie Ellandson, Mabel Ellingson.

Plover—Irma M. Taylor, Addie F. Parks, Harry Lampman, Agnes Munne.

Pine Grove—Rose Abbott, Flora Martin.

Rosholt—Amanda Halverson, Alma Dobbe.

Sharon—Leo A. Eiden, Sophy M. Wysocki, Max A. Nornberg.

Sheridan—Dorothea Larson.

Stockton—Helen Gliscinski, Elizabeth Doyle, Mayme Doyle, Katherine H. Leary, Lizzie Leary, Nicholas Lepinski.

Stevens Point—Alfred Baker, Mary Upton, Florence Beck, Julia A. Razner, Carl H. Krueger, Grace McHugh, Alice Bowden, Florence Manchester, Oressa Winslow, Joe Monian.

The conductors were G. H. Landgraf of Marinette, Martha Dockery of Richland Center and Thomas J. Berto of West DePere.

MEEHAN.

Cline Cradle is hauling pickles to Stevens Point.

Sheriff Guyant was business caller in town Saturday.

Ida Slack is visiting her sister, Lucy Ward, at Nekoosa.

There is to be a Sunday school picnic here in September.

John Hemmis spent Sunday visiting friends in Stevens Point.

Sam Warner, of Thorp, Clark county, was a visitor here over Sunday.

Arthur Clendenning made a business trip to Stevens Point last Sunday.

School commenced here Monday with Miss Katherine Sweeney as teacher.

John Porter, of Plover, was in this vicinity Monday, writing fire insurance.

The weather is nice but we need rain badly. The crops are suffering for want of moisture.

Will Borman sprained his ankle, Sunday. He will be confined to the house for a week or two.

E. L. Bailey, the pump man, is kept quite busy nowadays repairing pumps and putting in new ones.

Wallace Slack is so he can sit up now. We all hope he will soon be able to be out among friends.

Orrin Clendenning and Mike Hemmis started for Dakota, last Monday, to work at harvesting and threshing.

Andrew Lutz started up his threshing machine last week and threshed for L. S. Warner and Mr. Clendenning.

Our school house and sheds are now adorned with new coats of paint, which add much to their appearance. Aaron Smith did the work.

Miss Katie Borman celebrated her 15th birthday last Saturday. In the evening a number of young friends gave her a surprise party and she was the recipient of many nice and useful presents.

The Sons of Veterans will hold their 13th annual picnic on Friday, Aug. 21st, at Lake Emily. Everybody is cordially invited to attend, especially old soldiers and their families. Several good speakers will be present, including Rev. Miller of Grand Rapids and B. F. Armstrong of Racine, division commander of the S. of V. Bring your lunches. Coffee and sugar will be furnished.

A Card.

Our grateful thanks are extended to the numerous kind friends who did so much for us during our bereavement following the injury and death of our husband, son and father.

Mrs. Jos. F. Paukert and Family.

John Paukert and Family.

Teachers' Examinations.

Teachers' examinations will be held as follows:

Stevens Point, August 5th and 6th.

Plover, August 7th and 8th.

Almond, August 11th and 12th.

Examinations will begin at 9 o'clock a. m. Applicants should bring pens, ink and double sheet legal cap paper.

Andrew P. Een, Co. Supt. of Schools.

Dated at Amherst, Wis., July 1, 1908.

Please Big Crowds.

The Winninger Bros. Theatrical Co. have been playing to crowded houses at the Grand this week, "standing room only" being a familiar sign. The company is a good one, the specialty work not being the least interesting, and they are entitled to the liberal patronage they always receive in Stevens Point. "Keppler's Fortune" will be presented Thursday evening, "Red River," Friday evening, and "The Avenger" Saturday evening.

K. C.'S WIN BY SINGLE SCORE

Defeated Foresters in Base Ball Game, Sunday Afternoon. Final Result, 8 to 7.

A crowd of about 150 witnessed last Sunday's game of base ball between the Foresters and Knights of Columbus, the latter team winning by a score of 8 to 7. The final score was not only very close, but the contest was interesting throughout and plays were made by representatives of both teams that would do justice to professionals. There were also a number of bad blunders made, especially by representatives of the Forester aggregation, the errors coming at inopportune times and lost them the game. John Knop and Marty Lee were battery for the Foresters and Eugene Hein and Leo Curran acted as pitcher and catcher, respectively, for the K. C.'s.

DEMOCRATIC.

Assemblyman—Chas. Brady, Buena Vista.

County Treasurer—W. J. Delaney, Amherst.

County Clerk—Harmon Beggs, Alton.

Register of Deeds—Frank J. Brezeski, Stevens Point.

District Attorney—Lloyd D. Smith, Amherst.

Sheriff—Jas. Tovey, Stockton, and Martin Griffin, Stevens Point.

Clerk of Court—John Gornowicz, Stevens Point.

Surveyor—E. A. Williams, Stevens Point.

Coroner—M. J. Mersch, Stevens Point.

REPUBLICAN.

Member of Assembly—Orestes A. Crowell, Almond; Carl O. Doxrud, Amherst; Martin O. Wrolstad, New Hope.

Register of Deeds—Chauncey M. Chapman, Stevens Point; Sanford E. Karner, Stevens Point; George E. Vaughn, Stevens Point; Andrew F. Wyatt, Stevens Point.

County Treasurer—Charles Dakie, Stevens Point.

County Clerk—Algie E. Bourn, Stevens Point.

Sheriff—John A. Berry, Buena Vista; Thomas J. Coan, Stevens Point; George F. Hebard, Stevens Point; DeJay Kelsay, Stevens Point.

District Attorney—George B. Nelson, Stevens Point; William F. Owen, Stevens Point.

Clerk of Court—Frank H. Timm, Stevens Point.

County Surveyor—Frank E. Halladay, Plover.

Many Flowers Contributed.

Following is a list of floral offerings contributed in memory of the late Jos. F. Paukert, who was fatally injured at Grand Rapids a couple of weeks ago:

Cut flowers, Mrs. Barteski.

Geraniums, Mr. and Mrs. Casperson.

Pansies and mixed bouquet, Mrs. Crocker.

Cut flowers, Mrs. Schuweiler.

Wreath and cut flowers, Mrs. Adam Adams and Mrs. Claude Parker.

Cut flowers, Mrs. J. R. Means.

Pansies and sweet peas, Mr. and Mrs. Weiss.

Bouquet, Mrs. Mellentine.

Carnations and ferns, Mrs. and Miss Grobosky.

Bouquet, Mrs. Crueger.

Carnations, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Scholl and Mrs. Emma Cooper.

Mixed bouquet, Mrs. Walter Betts, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Currier and Milton Verrell.

Wreath, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Melentine.



STEVENS POINT, WIS., AUGUST 6, 1908.

NEWS NOTES

FOR THE
BUSY MANMost Important Happen-
ings of the World
Told in Brief.

PERSONAL.

Henri Farman of France made two successful trial flights with his airplane at the Brighton Beach race track, New York.

Gov. John S. Little of Arkansas is in a sanitarium at St. Joseph, Mo., suffering from acute melancholia.

President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor denied indignantly that he had promised to deliver the labor vote to any candidate.

Red Beach, novelist, returned from Alaska with an attack of iritis that may render him blind.

Frederick Dorr, a broker with offices in San Francisco, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Butte, Mont., and Spokane, Wash., a member of the New York stock exchange and the Chicago board of trade, suspended business because of lack of patronage.

Shegetaro Korikubo, member of a noble Japanese family, was married to Miss Marie Louise Harrison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Harrison of La Crosse, Wis.

Archie Herron, who shot and killed Rev. S. V. B. Prickett, a Methodist minister, July 15 at New Brunswick, N. J., was convicted of murder and sentenced to be electrocuted.

The prince of Wales visited the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre, where he saw hundreds of crippled pilgrims seeking relief.

GENERAL NEWS.

Twenty-four miners were entombed by a cave-in in a coal mine at Crow's Nest Pass, B. C. Twenty-one of them were rescued, having been kept alive by leaking compressed air pipes.

Grand Army men in Ohio started a movement to raise money by popular subscription to build a big United States battleship.

Fire at Philadelphia destroyed the Hamburg-America line pier and a great quantity of merchandise, the loss being about \$400,000.

Mrs. Ralph Harris of Kansas City, Mo., and her five-year-old son were drowned at Walloon lake, Michigan.

David Lamasuey, a dealer in fine horses, who traveled extensively but had no permanent home, committed suicide by the har-kiri method at Burlington, Ia. He was temporarily deranged by the heat.

W. B. Whitwell, who kept a country store in Ripley county, Missouri, was shot and killed while resisting arrest as a deserter.

Bolivar, said to be the biggest elephant ever in captivity, died in his prison house at the zoological gardens in Philadelphia.

The Hotel Roberval on Lake St. John, Canada, was destroyed by fire, all the guests escaping.

A demurrer by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad company as defendant in the action brought against it by the United States government, was filed in the United States district court at Boston.

The mining town of Stafford, W. Va., was wrecked by the explosion of 100 kegs of powder.

Carl Burton, 22 years old, a recent graduate of the University of Chicago, and heir to property worth \$200,000 in Aurora, was fatally injured in an automobile crash in Chicago.

Three masked men held up and robbed an elevated ticket agent in Chicago.

Leonard Hendricks of Cranston, R. I., killed himself and his two little daughters by means of gas.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul freight house at Chillicothe, Mo., was wrecked by robbers, who blew open the safe and escaped with \$700.

After an all-day conference of the leading government prosecuting officers and Frank R. Kellogg of Minnesota, it was announced by Attorney General Bonaparte at Lenox, Mass., that every effort would be made to secure a revision of the recent decision and opinion of the United States circuit court of appeals in the case of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana.

William Oliver, a young aeronaut of Mason, Mich., was killed while making a parachute drop at Hague park, near Jackson, Mich.

James S. Sherman, Republican vice-presidential candidate, announced that he would be succeeded as chairman of the congressional campaign committee by Representative William B. McKinley of Illinois.

Peter Sendak of Cleveland, O., shot and killed his wife and himself.

SEVEN TOWNS BURN

GREAT CONFLAGRATION RAGES
IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

DEAD NUMBER ABOUT 100

Fernie is Utterly Destroyed and
Thousands of Persons Are Home-
less—Flames Sweep Vast
Territory.

Winnipeg, Man.—At least 100 lives have been lost, the towns of Fernie, Coal Creek, Hosmer and Michel, B. C., wiped out, three other towns partially destroyed, and property loss of \$10,000,000 sustained as the result of bush fires which have been raging in the Crow's Nest district of the Kootenay valley of British Columbia.

The three other towns affected by the fire are Olson, Sparwood and Cranbrook.

The latest dispatches are to the effect that the list of fatalities is growing hourly and that it will be weeks before the full tale of death is told.

There is no abatement of the flames and an area of 100 square miles is still enveloped by the red sheet and black smoke of the holocaust.

In addition to the dead scores have been injured and it is estimated that 6,000 people are homeless. Of these nearly all are camped within valleys either inside of or at the outskirts of the flame-swept section, and are in constant danger of death.

Refugees Face Starvation.

Starvation faces the refugees. When caught almost unaware by the fire demons they fled, taking with them little or no food. Hundreds scarcely took the time to properly clothe themselves.

Seventy-four were killed in Fernie alone. Throughout the affected district are scattered hundreds of lumbermen and prospectors, so that the actual loss of life will not be known for days.

The properties of the Canadian Pacific and Great Northern railways within the district have been disastrously damaged, many of their bridges and much rolling stock burned, and it is next to impossible to either enter or leave the burning area.

People Flee from Towns.

The inhabitants of the towns have fled to open districts in the vicinity.

From towns to the east and west the inhabitants are escaping rapidly. The railway companies have placed all available trains at their disposal, and unless there is a change of wind the whole of the Crow's Nest Pass country will be left to the flames.

The flames are driven by a gale, making it impossible to put up a fight against their advance.

The conflagration is the greatest which ever has visited Canada, and is ranked among recent holocausts only by the San Francisco disaster.

Started by Forest Fires.

For the last month forest fires have been burning in the mountains of the Elk river valley country, but they have not been considered seriously. Saturday morning a heavy wind sprang up from the west, and early in the afternoon flames appeared over the crest of the mountains to the west of Fernie.

They ran down the mountain side, and, before a fire guard could be organized, entered the town. Within an hour the town was doomed and the inhabitants sought safety in flight, leaving all their property behind them.

All night and Sunday morning the exodus continued, the destination being a small prairie in the valley three miles south of the town.

Three Thousand Camp in Open.

Three thousand people are camped there in the open, their only protection being shelters built of brush or blankets, while a constant shower of sparks from the burning area keeps falling through the pall of smoke by which they are surrounded.

For a time communication with the towns to the east was kept open, but with the burning of the bridges across the Elk river this was closed. Scattered through the valley are many small prairies, and all of these have their groups of refugees. The hills in all directions are afire, cutting off every avenue of escape.

The fire spread with great rapidity, and it is feared that several parties who tried to get through the pass have been cut off. Families have been separated and there is no means of checking up the fatalities.

In Fernie the only buildings which remain are six small shacks on the bank of the Elk river, the offices of the Crow's Nest Coal company, and the Fikes Wood warehouse. One sleeping car, the Oscella, is the only car left in the yards of the two railroads.

One hundred cars of coke, the property of the Great Northern, are gone, and the stock piles of coal and coke, holding about half a million tons, are in flames. It is feared the fire may get into the mines themselves, several of which are open in the neighborhood. This will mean an inevitable famine as the whole of the valley is inland with coal.

President Castro has issued a decree prohibiting the dispatch of vessels with cargo for Grenada or other islands in the Antilles, thereby closing the Venezuelan gulf ports entirely to export and import trade with the West Indies. Great indignation is felt in the British colonies, and it is expected that the aid of the British government will be sought to secure protection against the methods of President Castro.

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WU TELLS HOW TO LIVE TO BE 200



Copyright by Waldon Fawcett.

Wu Ting Fang, Chinese minister to this country, recently made the statement that he had discovered the secret of longevity, specifically mentioning a period of 200 years to which he could live through system of diet. He volunteered to give his system to any one who wished to know it, and a Boston gentleman who sent him an inquiry received from the imperial Chinese legation at Washington the following plan of daily procedure. The diplomat wrote as follows: "1. I have given up my breakfast, taking two meals a day, lunch and dinner. 2. Abstain from all flesh food, my diet is rice or, when I go out to dinner, whole wheat bread, fresh vegetables, nuts and fruit. 3. I avoid all coffee, cocoa, tea, liquors, condiments and all rich foods. 4. I have given up salt, also, because it is found that salt makes one's bones stiff. 5. I fastigate every mouthful of food thoroughly before it is swallowed. 6. I don't drink at meals, but between meals or one hour after meals. 7. I practice deep breathing. 8. I take moderate exercise."

"Yours truly, WU TING FANG."

NATIONAL INVENTORY.

WORK CUT OUT FOR NEWLY
CREATED COMMISSION.

Body of Men Under Direction of Pin-
chot to List Resources of Entire
Land and Will Compare Re-
sults for Good of All.

Washington.—Actual work on the inventory of the natural resources of the United States has begun. Under the direction of the national conservation commission, it will be carried on vigorously throughout the summer. This is necessary in order to enable the commission to make the report President Roosevelt has requested of it for January 1, 1909.

A meeting of the chiefs of bureaus of the executive department has been held, and the heads of the various di-

visions concerned with the country's natural resources have offered their hearty co-operation in the task the commission has undertaken. So now, within only a few days more than a month from the date the national conservation commission was named by the president, active work is going on in every bureau of the government that can furnish material available for the commission's report.

A great amount of this material al-

ready is available in the government department; other important parts of it, however, will be collected through special channels. Among these will

be the state conservation commis-

sions, which the governors are ap-

pointing; and some of the great na-

tional organizations that were repre-

sented at the White House conference,

and that have entered with spirit into

the general conservation movement.

In other words, the machinery for

making the first inventory of the re-

sources of the nation ever attempted

has been set in motion and is run-

ning smoothly.

Gifford Pinchot, chairman of the

commission, has changed his plans

and will return to Washington shortly

to continue personal supervision of the

work. By early fall the commission

expects to have in hand sufficient

material to begin the study of the

stock of the country's resources, and

by the middle of October it hopes to

have the greatest part of this material

in hand. This will be necessary in

order that the full commission, which

holds its first meeting Tuesday, Decem-

ber 1, in Washington, may take up at

once the study of the facts that the

summer's work has brought together.

One week later the commission will

hold a joint meeting in Washington

with the governors of the states, or

their representatives, with a view of

bringing about further and closer co-

operation with the various state com-

misions.

The commission has devised a new

and interesting method by which to

collect this material. A schedule of

inquiries, embracing the whole sub-

ject of conservation—waters, forests,

lands and minerals—has been ar-

ranged and sent to each bureau chief

with a request for suggestions and
criticisms. This has resulted in ob-
taining the expert advice of the men
at the head of the different bureaus
who will have immediate charge of
the collection of the material.

President Roosevelt, who is keeping
in close touch with the commission,
has approved this method, and has
written to each chief of bureau a letter
commending the enthusiastic co-
operation shown by the bureau chiefs
and emphasizing his belief in the great
importance of the work the national
conservation commission has in mind.

Among the government bureaus
that will furnish a large part of the
important information the commission
is seeking are the bureau of corpora-
tions of the department of commerce
and labor, under Commissioner Her-
bert Knox Smith; the bureau of the
census, under Director North; the for-
est service, under direct supervision
of the chairman of the commission and
Overton W. Price, secretary of the for-
est section of the commission; the
reclamation service, under Director Newell; the geological survey, under
Director Smith; the corps of engineers
of the army, under its new chief, Gen.
William L. Marshall, and almost every
bureau under the department of agri-
culture.

Co-operation among all the agencies
now engaged in this inventory-taking
is a conspicuous feature. Taking the
membership of the national commis-
sion and the several members of the
state commissions together, the
number of persons engaged and inter-
ested in the work is large. One of

the most important requirements is
therefore, to make sure that every
step of the work is known to all who
are sharing in it, so that there may be
the utmost amount of co-ordination
and concentration, no misdirected en-
ergy and no duplication.

Accordingly, bulletins of progress
and information are issued to the offi-
cials of the commissions, the state com-
missions and others, and a volumi-
nous correspondence is kept up. In
this way the work, complex and scat-
tered as it is, is effectively centralized
and simplified.

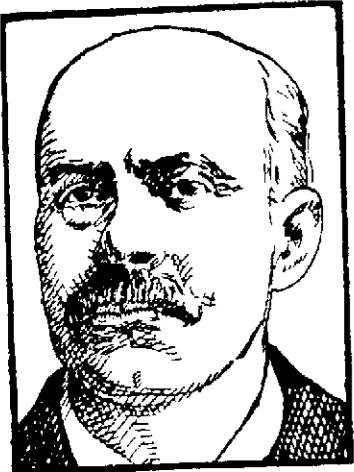
LONG JOURNEY ON FOOT.

Family Walking from Florence, Ala.,
to Terre Haute.

New Albany,

PROMINENT PEOPLE

PROHIBITION CANDIDATE



Eugene W. Chafin, who has just been nominated by the Prohibitionists for president of the United States, is an attorney of Chicago. He was not a candidate for the nomination at the Columbus convention, for he had already been named by the Prohibitionists of Illinois as their candidate for governor. Under the circumstances, he will have to resign the latter nomination and let another be named in his place.

Before going to Chicago seven years ago he was a resident of Wisconsin, and was counted one of the leaders of the "dry" party in that state. In two different campaigns he was the candidate for attorney general in the Beaver state, and in 1898 he headed the state ticket there.

The candidate is not tied to the Prohibition party in his zeal for the elimination of the liquor evil. He has been aligned with practically every movement that has for its object the wiping out of the saloon. He was the state president of the Wisconsin Epworth league for two years, and for four terms was grand chief templar of the Order of Good Templars, an organization which was quite strong throughout the country a score of years ago and still wields considerable influence in some quarters.

He is 56 years old and worked on a farm to pay his way through college while studying law. For 25 years he practiced his profession, when he was not working for temperance, in Waukesha, Wis. He is a ready speaker, and an orator of some ability. In fact, it was a speech that he made in the Columbian convention which carried that impressionable body of its feet and resulted in his nomination over men who had been avowed candidates for months and who had made a campaign to land the place. In that respect his nomination was a fair replica of the first Bryan nomination in Chicago.

Mr. Chafin has dabbled in literature somewhat, and has written two volumes: "Lincoln, the Man of Sorrows," and "Lives of the Presidents."

WILL GATHER THE COIN



George R. Sheldon, newly named treasurer of the Republican national committee, is very little known to the public generally, although in New York his is a name to conjure with, particularly in business and financial affairs. There was a time when he was a candidate for the Republican nomination for lieutenant-governor of the Empire state, on the ticket with former Governor and former Boss B. B. Odell. When it came time for the convention at Saratoga, however, and it looked as though Sheldon had delegates enough on his list to make him a factor in the convention, Odell balked.

"Not with his trust connections," declared the boss. "He'll swamp the ticket."

So the nomination went elsewhere. Sheldon never kicked, but went back to his world of business.

What Sheldon does not know about trusts and great corporations it would be little use for a tyro to study. He is actively connected with 22 different important corporations, located in nine states, with large interests in another score of states. Besides, he is one of the confidential representatives of J. Pierpont Morgan in Wall street and acted for him in the organization of a number of the large corporations promoted a few years ago. As an indication of his taking away, it may be mentioned that he induced that same Gov. Odell to invest \$200,000 in the shipbuilding trust. Sheldon was treasurer of the state committee and Odell was governor at the time.

Banks, locomotives, street car lines, iron and steel, electric light, heat and power—these are some of the lines in which his interests lie. Incidentally, it might be considered that Detroit had something more than a passing interest in the man, since he is a director in the Detroit Edison Co.

Socially, he belongs to 22 different clubs of high standing and is president of the aristocratic Union League club of New York city, with Carnegie, Rockefeller, Morgan and a score of other financiers and men of affairs as well known.

Sheldon was born in Brooklyn 51 years ago and was educated at Harvard.

GOVERNOR OF HAWAII



Gov. Walter F. Frear of Hawaii stepped into the limelight in connection with the visit to Honolulu by the battleship fleet. The people of Honolulu and other cities of the islands broke all records in the welcome extended to the fleet, and no money nor time was spared to make the occasion a notable as well as a pleasant one. As the governor of the territory and chief representative of Uncle Sam in his jurisdiction, Gov. Frear was naturally put in charge of all arrangements for the event.

If it were not for such little things as this the average newspaper reader would be likely to forget that there was such a place as Hawaii on earth, or that it is a regular territory of the United States with its own territorial government and organization. The Hawaiian islands are so far away from homeland, and the revolution which carried the government all the way from monarchy to republic and then to annexation are of such comparatively recent date that only in the year of presidential conventions do we recollect more than the name of the islands.

Gov. Frear, although of American birth, has spent nearly his entire life in Hawaii. Born in California 45 years ago, he graduated from Oahu college, Honolulu, and Yale. After graduating in law, he was made a circuit judge for Hawaii in 1893, and a few months later he was advanced to the supreme court of the islands, then under the provisional government. He was made a supreme court justice of the republic when it was organized under President Sanford B. Dole, and was offered the position of minister of foreign affairs and public instruction in 1899, but declined the change to the cabinet, preferring to retain his place upon the supreme bench. He was made chief justice, and held that place until the annexation of Hawaii was carried out. Since 1907 he has been territorial governor.

A FIGHTING ENGLISHMAN



It is no secret that Reginald McKenna, who was president of the English board of education in the Campbell-Bannerman ministry, has been promoted to the post of first lord of the admiralty to get him out of the way. Not that this strenuous son of an Irish father is an undesirable colleague in the eyes of the new prime minister, on the contrary, he is looked upon, and with good reason, as one of the conspicuous successes of the late government. But he is a born fighter. He does not know what the word compromise means, and these are days when the spirit of compromise is very much needed in the department which Mr. McKenna has just vacated. The new education bill, which he brought into parliament, has aroused no end of antagonism in many quarters and it has been evident for some time that it were best for the government to meet the objectors at least half way. Mr. McKenna obviously was not the man to hold out the olive branch, he was for fighting it out to the last ditch. So he was conveniently shifted. Incidentally his wages were raised from \$10,000 to \$22,750 a year, and he has just been married on the strength of his advance.

In his new position Mr. McKenna will have plenty of opportunities for putting his fighting qualities of mind into play. For some time past a large element in England has bemoaned the weakness of character of the retiring Lord Tweedmouth and have sighed for a successor strong enough to give battle to the very active opponents of the government's naval policy.

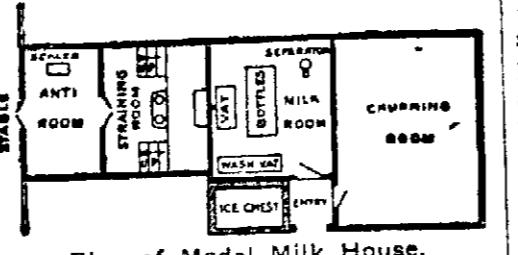
THE DAIRY

MAKING PURE MILK.

What the Massachusetts Agricultural College Is Doing for Dairy Interests.

The new dairy barn at the Massachusetts agricultural college is equipped with a stable and milk house designed with a view of producing milk as nearly pure as it is possible to make it under ordinary stable conditions. The stable shown in the photo is equipped with steel stanchions, which are fixed in concrete, so that the entire stable can be cleaned with water daily. The ceiling is plastered and painted until there are no chances for dirt to collect.

Ventilation is provided by the King system, combined with window open-



Plan of Model Milk House.

ing arrangements and a steam heating plant is also included to keep the temperature even in severe weather.

This barn is far too expensive to be duplicated under average farm conditions, and is designated to test the possibilities of high-grade milk production, and is not presented as a model for farm dairies.

The milk house is separated from the stable by an ante-room thoroughly ventilated, through which the milkers pass in taking milk from the stable to the milk room. Through this ante-room they pass into a straining room, where the milk is poured into a tank and runs through a strainer and a small opening in the wall into the separator room adjoining.

There is no direct connection between this receiving room and the separator, so that the latter is not exposed to the dirt of the stable. A refrigerator is attached, into which bottled milk can be placed as soon as prepared and kept at a low temperature until delivered.

A butter-making room is also provided, equipped with all modern machinery, but the principal object of the building is the preparation of pure whole milk.

There are three points about this dairy that are worthy of note by practical farmers: First, that the milk house be separate from the stable; second, that the milkers do not enter the separating room, and, third, provision should be made for cooling the milk immediately after it is strained and bottled.

POINTS TO REMEMBER.

The Cans for the Creamery Milk Must Be Clean.

The can must be sweet and clean in order to keep the milk sweet. That same milk can must be emptied out as it comes from the factory at noon, so you can have it ready for the evening milk. Don't let it stand out by the road until you are ready to milk. I have seen a good many places where the patron will empty the can and clean same out with cold water if they have no warm water handy. It is no wonder some patrons get the milk back the next day because the can had no chance to air out and was not fit to use for milk.

Empty your cans out as soon as you get them back; rinse them with cold water, then boiling hot water. Use a brush to wash them; never take a rag and think that will do the work. It will not; a brush will find every hole place in the can and do the work better than anything else you can get. Then after the can is washed, lay it down in a place where the fresh air will blow and let it lie there for about three hours. Then you will have a can that is ready and fit to receive the milk.

That is the most trouble in the summer season. The cans are not properly cared for. And that is the reason the creamery man always gets more or less sour milk, so be sure and take care of your milk cans.

After the milk is placed in the can do not do like some farmers do—let it stay in the barn over night—for it will absorb all the stable air, and when the milk comes to the creamery and you take the cover off the can the creamery man thinks he is close to a cow stable instead of running a creamery.—P. C. Flaskegard.

Stuff the Cow.

An institute speaker said: "There is a saying: 'Stuff the steer and starve the cow.' In some cases I would change it to read, stuff the cow and starve the steer. In others, starve the steer and starve the cow. But if you want to be a Christian you will 'stuff the steer and stuff the cow,' if they are worth it, if not, consign them to the sausage mill. Don't feed a cow dried bread nor all pie and cake. Give her a variety."

An Economical Food.

That milk is a very economical food is demonstrated by the comparison of the food values of milk and beef. A quart of milk at eight cents is equivalent in food value to a pound of beef at 18 cents. This means that four cents' worth of milk furnishes as much food energy in the body as nine cents' worth of beef.

IMPROVING DAIRY HERDS.

Many Theories as to What Are the Best Methods.

There are as many theories as to the breeding of dairy cattle as there are different breeds of cattle. Where one succeeds another fails and results are often found to be contradictory. No problem in the live stock industry is more perplexing to the breeder. With thousands of babies being fed upon milk it is essential that only the best should be supplied, and this supply can only be obtained from the best breeds of dairy cattle.

Mr. L. P. Bailey, president of the Ohio state board of agriculture, says in speaking of improving the dairy herd:

"My experience teaches me there are two ways by which a breeder can improve his herd. First, he must have in mind his individual ideal type, which he should always aim to attain: this can only be done by selection and proper mating of both sire and dam. In selecting a sire for my herd, I insist on seeing personally the dam. She must be of dairy form, according to my own idea—teats above medium size, udder running well forward and straight down behind, extending out past the curve in hams or legs. The above conformation is of greater value to me than any great phenomenal milk test she may or may not have made; I also insist on seeing the ancestors as far back as possible and knowing to a certainty, as near as possible, that they are meritorious animals. I believe there is no rule in breeding better established than that like produces like; yet we all know that even with the best of mating we sometimes get inferior animals. This is mostly caused by some inferior ancestor, perhaps several generations back."

"Never allow the calf to get fat in the sense that the beef breeder would desire. Keep it in good thrifty, growing condition, teach it to eat a maximum amount of roughage, such as clover hay and silage, and a minimum amount of grain. Continue this method until within three or four months of cowhood, then feed proper concentrates liberally so as to develop the milk secreting organs for service after the birth of the calf. I prefer the heifer being about 30 months old before coming into milk. With proper kind of feed, care and regularity in the rearing of dairy cattle, there will be overcome a vast amount of ignorance in breeding, and the owners will receive profitable returns whether they understand the laws of mating and reproduction or not."

USE ONLY GOOD SALT.

And Be Careful It Is Kept Away from Contaminating Odors.

Use only good salt in the salting of butter. Great care should be taken in selecting salt for butter-making, as salt absorbs odors and will carry them to the butter. Numerous cases have come to light in which tainted salt caused taints in butter.

In one grocery the salt was by the side of the kerosene barrel. That salt was heard from later in the butter of the farmers, some of which came to that same grocery and was rejected because of the slight smell of kerosene in it.

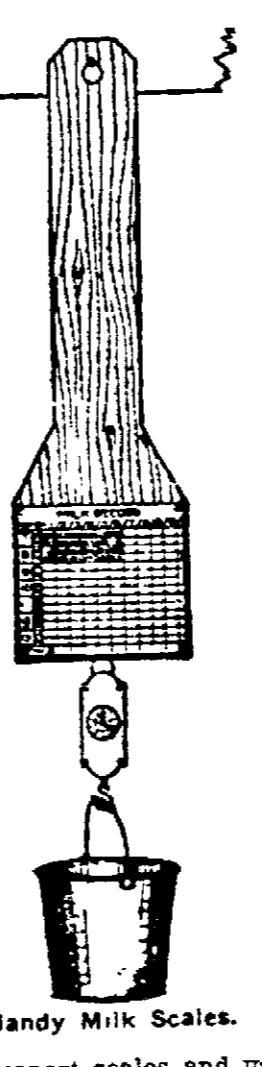
In another grocery the salt was in the same room with a pile of codfish. The codfish soon had the salt permeated with the codfish smell. That salt went into the farm butter in the vicinity and was heard from in a buttermilk show in which butter salted with that salt was "off in flavor."

For home consumption it does not make much difference what kind of salt is used, for the family is generally able to eat the butter, but when butter is to be sold it is far different.

MILK SCALES AND RECORD.

Suggestion for Handy Arrangement for the Dairy.

In circular 115, issued by W. J. Frazer of the Illinois experiment station, a good idea of the method of rigging a



Handy Milk Scales.

board to support scales and milk record is illustrated. The accompanying illustration is reproduced from this circular and gives a good idea of the plan. The general detail is quite clearly brought out.

Weed out the scrubs in the dairy. It costs just as much to feed a scrub as a good cow.

BADGER NEWS NOTES

WISCONSIN HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF FORM.

HIS CRIME FINDS HIM OUT

Defaulting Bookkeeper of Kenosha National Bank Is Arrested and Brought Back to Face Charges.

Kenosha.—Frank T. Wells, aged 21, of Kenosha, was arrested in Cambridge, Mass., as a fugitive from justice. He was wanted in Kenosha on the charge of larceny of \$6,000 from the First National bank of that place, on October 12, 1907. Wells was a bookkeeper in the bank. Shortly after going east he secured employment with the Cambridge Gas company and had been living in East Cambridge with his wife. He did not fight extradition. He stated, the police say, that for a time he took small sums, and in September, 1907, eloped with Miss Winnston to New York, where they were married. Mrs. Wells went to England and Wells returned to Kenosha. Shortly afterwards, he is said to have told the police, he took \$3,200 in a lump, left his home, joined his wife in England, and together they went on a tour of the British Isles. Then they came to Montreal when their money gave out. Wells confessed to his wife, and they resolved to come to Boston, get work and pay back the money to the bank. They did this, buying out a lodging house with money obtained by selling Mrs. Wells' jewels, while Wells found a position in Cambridge. Then the arrest put an end to their dreams. Mrs. Wells visited her husband in the Tombs and gave him pathetic assurance that she would stand by him. Wells says he came back to Wisconsin and threw himself on the mercy of the court. Wells was arraigned before United States Commissioner Hayes at Cambridge and was held in \$6,000 bail, pending his return to Wisconsin. He appeared without counsel and was later committed to jail, not being able to secure bail.

ADJUST TRANSFER TROUBLE.

Rate Commission Hears Differences Regarding Interurban Lines.

Neenah—The state rate commission conferred with Neenah aldermen on the question of the proposed connection of the Neenah-Kaukauna interurban line with the Neenah-Oshkosh line. The aldermen demand a five-cent transfer on both lines within the city limits. It now costs ten cents on both lines. The commission finished taking testimony here concerning the proposed east lake shore line from Fond du Lac to Kaukauna, and it took testimony at Kaukauna and then at Appleton.

Farmers to Meet Here. Chippewa Falls.—Thomas Emmerson, of Chippewa county, president of the Wisconsin American Society of Equity, has issued a number of important calls for farmers' meetings. The potato growers will meet at Grand Rapids August 18. The hay growers in the same city August 19. Direct marketing is the object of both meetings. The national convention of the organization will be held in Milwaukee October 6.

Close Big Lumber Deal.

Marinette—The biggest lumber deal of the year was consummated when the Edward Hines Lumber company of Chicago purchased the entire cut of three sawmills, the two of the N. Ludington company of this city, and the Ford River mill of the Isaac Stephenson company. The total amount of lumber was over 65,000,000 feet. The consideration is not less than \$750,000.

Insane Man Shot Down.

Trempealeau—Becoming suddenly insane, Charles Lowery ran amuck on the streets carrying a revolver, brandishing razors and smashing cement walks with an ax, while making a wild race to drown himself in the river. He was shot down by a deputy and lodged in jail. His wound was not fatal. Lowery is a well-known police character.

His Injuries Prove Fatal.

Dodgeville—John Broomer while engaged with hired hands in raising a hoisting jack for hay was killed. The work was being done with the aid of a team which Broomer was driving. A trace of the harness broke and the single tree rebounded with force, striking him in the stomach.

Dr. C. E. Grauer Dead.

Port Washington—Dr. Eugene C. Grauer, who died in St. Louis was buried here. He had been for two years resident physician of the St. Louis Children's hospital and was only 23 years old. He is survived by his mother and five brothers, all of whom live in Port Washington.

Burglar Loves Classics.

Janesville—Thieves ransacked the Carnegie library. Several dollars in change, results of book fines, were stolen but a large sum of money concealed in a cubby hole was missed. The thieves evidently took their time in their work as a volume of Shakespeare was found lying on the librarian's desk showing it had been read.

Barns Burn: Loss \$2,000.

Manitowoc.—The barns and slaughterhouse of Frank Shipper were destroyed by fire. The loss is \$2,000.

SAVED AT THE CRISIS.

Delay Meant Death from Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Herman Smith, 901 Broad Street, Athens, Ga., says: "Kidney disease started with slight irregularity and weakness and developed into dangerous dropsy. I became weak and languid, and could do no housework. My back ached terribly. I had bearing down pains and my limbs bloated to twice their normal size. Doctors did not help, and I was fast drifting into the hopeless stages. I used Doan's Kidney Pills at the critical moment and they really saved my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

IN TOYDOM.

MRS. MARY ELIZABETH JONES OF NEW YORK IS PROBABLY WORLD'S WEALTHIEST WOMAN



MRS. MARY ELIZABETH JONES.

NEW YORK.—The richest woman in America—or in the world—may not be Mrs. Hetty Green. The greatest land-owner in America may not be one of the Astors. These are the conclusions that probably would be reached if the Green and the Astor possessions could be valued correctly and the figures compared with those which would represent the vast wealth of Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Jones of New York and of Cold Spring Harbor, L. I.

Further than that, the social crown of America, long held by the Astors by reason of their wealth, would belong to Mrs. Jones if she chose to claim it, for her fortune is doubtless greater and her lineage in this country runs a century further back. She is related also, far and near, to nearly every one of the great families in New York and New England whose names are written large on the pages of American history from the days of the Colonial wars to now.

Probably no one, not even Mrs. Jones herself, could say accurately how great is her fortune. It is mostly in land. She acknowledges that she owns and pays taxes on land in every school district on Long Island, in nearly every county in New York state and in every state in the union except Texas. The property immediately surrounding the old manor house at Cold Spring Harbor, where she lives in summer, is worth millions of dollars.

Her husband, Dr. Oliver Livingston Jones, is also a great land-owner, but his possessions fall far short of his wife's. Then there is the Jones estate, which is owned by some 25 heirs, which also runs up into scores of millions in value. Three or more theaters in New York city are owned by her, and it is said to be her ambition to own property in every city in the

United States. She owns property in most of them now and each year gets nearer to realization of her ambition. The other day she had a controversy with the city of New York about the ownership of the sunken meadows up in the East river. They are estimated to be worth \$1,000,000. The grant to the Jones family goes back to Queen Anne, so it is likely Mrs. Jones will retain possession.

Founder of the Family

The foundations of her vast fortune were laid by Maj. Thomas Jones, "who came from Strabane in the kingdom of Ireland" and settled with his young wife near what is now called Oyster Bay, L. I., in 1693. He brought with him a comfortable fortune, won on the seas through privateering privileges granted him by James II., whose cause he fought for in the battle of the Boyne. This fortune has been handed

down from the eldest of one family to the eldest of the next through five generations, until now the bulk of the vast accumulations rests with Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Jones.

Mrs. Jones is the daughter of Charles Hewlett Jones and of Elizabeth Gracie Gardiner. She was born July 5, 1854, and was married to Dr. Oliver Livingston Jones, her cousin, when she was 19. They have six children, two daughters and four sons.

In summer, and in fact at intervals during the winter, the family live in the old Jones manor house, at Cold Spring Harbor, L. I. There is nothing ornate or especially striking about this country home of the woman who is perhaps the richest of her sex in America. It is simply a large, well-built mansion of the later colonial style of architecture, of which it is one of the best examples in this country.

The rather battered surrey, driven by the son of the owner of the "hacking business" at Cold Spring Harbor, stopped in front of the main entrance to the mansion and remained there during the hour and more that the reporter was talking to Mrs. Jones.

The richest woman in America was gowned quite simply in something light blue, comfortable and well worn. A diamond ring or so, with the stones set in the fashion of a generation ago, sparkled on her fingers. Her almost white hair was combed straight back from her forehead, with just a slight puff to relieve its severity. In her girlhood Mrs. Jones must have been very beautiful; she is handsome in her middle age. But her chief charm and attraction now is her quick, clear-cut manner of speaking, and her large, dark eyes, which look straight at one while she talks. She is a woman of extraordinary strength of mind and character, and it takes but a moment's acquaintance to understand why the



LIBRARY—

geniture and entail. These English laws, however, could not be followed in this country, as the statutes are against such a procedure. With us, however, it has become a sort of family understanding.

The Jones estate or property has passed directly through five generations in unbroken descent to its present holders. On my mother's side I am descended from Lion Gardiner, the first proprietor of Gardiner's Island.

John Lyon Gardiner, the twelfth proprietor, married Elizabeth Coraie Jones. My maiden name was Jones, so when I married Dr. Oliver Livingston Jones I didn't have to change my name."

The visitor being somewhat of a connoisseur in colonial furniture could not help commenting on some of the splendid pieces of old mahogany in the room where he was sitting. This led Mrs. Jones to take him from one room to another on the ground floor.

"All this old furniture has been in the family for generations. Of course we have some that is new, but the old is too beautiful and too well built to be put aside. I see no reason why it should not be beautiful and serviceable still a hundred years from now," Mrs. Jones remarked. "I am fond of good pictures, too," she went on. "A good many of these paintings are inheritances from my father and those before him who had some taste in art, and some I have bought because I liked them rather than because they were done by famous artists."

Mrs. Jones was disinclined to talk specifically about the details of the various holdings which make up her own vast possessions in New York and throughout the United States. She acknowledged that her husband and herself were interested in almost every branch of industry to a greater or less

extent. But when the conversation would approach anything that related particularly to her personal business affairs or those of the great Jones estate, of which she is a sharer, she invariably shifted the conversation to matters genealogical or to generalities.

Ancestor a Pirate?

The most interesting of the many famous ancestors of Dr. and Mrs. Jones is the founder of the line in America. Some of the ruder historians say he was a pirate, and intimate that it was by scuttling ships and marauding on the high seas generally that he accumulated his many barrels of "pieces of eight" which he is alleged to have brought to Oyster Bay when he settled there. At any rate, he himself was markedly reticent about his earlier history, except that he fought for James II. in the Battle of the Boyne. He even wrote his own epitaph:

Here Lyes Interd The Body of
Major Thomas Jones Who Came
From
Strabane in the Kingdom of
Ireland. Settled Here and Died
December 1713. From Distant Lands
To this Wild Waste He Came
This Seat he Chose and Here
He Fixed His Name. Long May His
Sons This Peaceful Spot Enjoy And
No Ill Fate his Offspring Here An-
noy.

Antedate the Astors.

"Your family is older and has greater possessions than the Astors—isn't that so?" hazarded the reporter.

Mrs. Jones laughed. "We're certainly older by a hundred years or so in this country. As to which is the greater I couldn't say, for I know as little about what the Astors have as they do about what I own. I hardly know the latter myself—accurately, that is. But, speaking of the ancestry of our family, there is much that is interesting to me. In fact I always have been fond of and proud of the men and women who were our ancestors. I have several volumes of histories that have been written about the family, but, as is usually the case when one has a home in the city and one in the country, the things one wants at the moment always are among those left behind. That is why I haven't any of them here to show you. No, I think there is one over there. 'The Jones Family of Long Island.' You may take it to look over if you wish. The edges are a little tattered. I guess one of the puppy dogs must have been playing with it."

"One of the puppy dogs," who had apparently been lurking within earshot in the hall came sidling in just then as if to beg the visitor not to take away his book until he had given it a few more bites.

Family Fortune Kept Intact.

"I have spoken of Thomas Jones, our ancestor," went on the richest woman in America. "He came from Ireland—the history I will lend you tells all about him. He originated the policy of our family to keep handing down the bulk of the fortune intact, so far as possible, from one generation to the next. It is to a certain extent very much like the English laws of primo-

It is also known that James II.

Record of History.

About Maj. Jones being a pirate little is known. There is extant a letter from Lieut. Gov. Colden to his son, written in 1759, in which he says: "While Col. Fletcher was governor the inhabitants of New York carried on a trade to Madagascar while that island was frequented by pirates, and many of the pirates came and dispersed on Long Island and around Delaware Bay. It has often been remarked that none of the pirates made any use of their money to any real advantage excepting one Jones, who settled on Long Island, and whose son made a remarkable figure as speaker of the assembly while Mr. Clinton was governor."

"It is also known that James II.

Hall Caine's Early Life.

Hall Caine is writing his life story. He tells how he first saw life by driving with his uncle at the age of five from the lonely homestead behind Snaefell to what he thought must be "a vast and mighty city." It was Douglas, with its 10,000 inhabitants. His first nickname was "Hommy-beg," the Manx for "little Tommy." His grandmother christened him thus. "I think I must have been much in her company," he says, "for I have the clearest memory of countless stories she told me of fairies and witches and the evil eye. My Manx grandmother was a poet."

Near Dead.

The ship doctor of an English liner notified the deathwatch steward, an Irishman, that a man had died in stateroom 45. The usual instructions to bury the body were given. Some hours later the doctor peeked into the room and found that the body was still there. He called the Irishman's attention to the matter, and the latter replied:

"I thought you said room 26. I went to that room and noticed wan of him in a bunk. 'Are ye dead?' says I. 'No,' says he, 'but I'm pretty near dead.' So I buried him."—The Wasp.

WONDERED WHY

Found the Answer Was "Coffee."

Many pale, sickly persons wonder for years why they have to suffer so, and eventually discover that the drug—caffeine—in coffee is the main cause of the trouble.

"I was always very fond of coffee and drank it every day. I never had much flesh and often wondered why I was always so pale, thin and weak."

"About five years ago my health completely broke down and I was confined to my bed. My stomach was in such condition that I could hardly take sufficient nourishment to sustain life."

"During this time I was drinking coffee, didn't think I could do without it."

"After awhile I came to the conclusion that coffee was hurting me, and decided to give it up and try Postum. I didn't like the taste of it at first, but when it was made right—boiled until dark and rich—I soon became very fond of it."

"In one week I began to feel better. I could eat more and sleep better. My sick headaches were less frequent, and within five months I looked and felt like a new being, headache spells entirely gone."

"My health continued to improve and today I am well and strong, weigh 148 lbs. I attribute my present health to the life-giving qualities of Postum."

"There's a reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Well-being," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WAS TOO MUCH FOR PAPA.

Childish Questions Were Becoming Entirely Too Personal.

There is a member of the faculty of George Washington university, who, to use the words of a colleague, "is as rotund physically as he is profound metaphysically," says the Philadelphia Ledger.

One day the professor chanced to come upon his children, of which he has a number, all of whom were, to his astonishment, engaged in an earnest discussion of the meaning of the word "absolute."

"Dad," queried one of the youngsters, "can a man be absolutely good?"

"No."

"Dad," put in another youngster, "can a man be absolutely bad?"

"No."

"Dad," ventured the third child, a girl, "can a man be absolutely fat?" Whereupon the father fled incontinently.

IT SEEMED INCURABLE

Body Raw with Eczema—Discharged from Hospitals as Hopeless—Cuticura Remedies Cured Him.

"From the age of three months until fifteen years old, my son Owen's life was made intolerable by eczema in its worst form. In spite of treatments the disease gradually spread until nearly every part of his body was quite raw. He used to tear himself dreadfully in his sleep and the agony he went through is quite beyond words. The regimental doctor pronounced the case hopeless. We had him in hospitals four times and he was pronounced one of the worst cases ever admitted. From each he was discharged as incurable. We kept trying remedy after remedy, but had gotten almost past hoping for a cure. Six months ago we purchased a set of Cuticura Remedies. The result was truly marvelous and to-day he is perfectly cured. Mrs. Lily Hedge, Cambewell Green, England, Jan. 12, 1907."

"LEAP-YEAR LAUGH."



"You look worried, old man!"

"Yes. Had three proposals last night and I don't know which one I ought to accept!"

"Hall Caine's Early Life."

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WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtained PENSIONS by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

GOLD STONES of any Liver Disease—Write to: Wm. F. Morris, 30 York Street, Jersey City, N. J.

FOR SALE of Rent Meade Steam Laundry, E. H. BOSTER, Meade, Kansas.

A. N. K.—(1908-32) 2242

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented, and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and recommended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Fig and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

Libby's Food Products

Libby's Sweet Mixed Pickles

That firm, crisp quality and delicious flavor is what you get when you insist on Libby's Mixed Pickles at your dealers. They are always the finest and never disappoint. It's the same with Libby's Sweet Gherkins and Sweet Midgets. Ask for them.

Libby's Olives

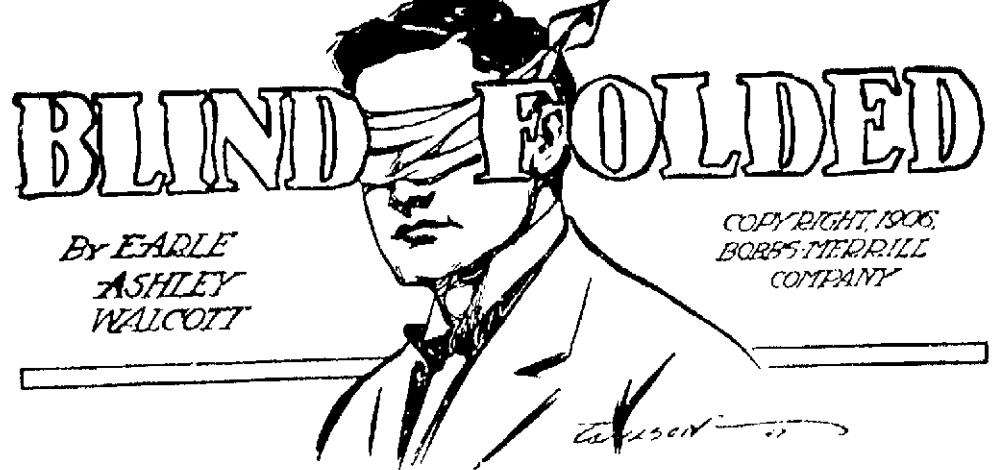
The cultivation of centuries marks the olive groves of Spain as the world's best.

Libby's Olives are imported from the oldest and most famous of these groves. The result is a rare product, delightfully appetizing. Try one bottle and you'll buy more and never be without them.

Libby's Preserves

Pure, ripe fruit and pure sugar in equal parts, cooked just right and timed to the second, in Libby's Great White Kitchen, is the secret of the extreme superiority of Libby's Preserves. There's none as good at any price.

Grocers and delicatessen stores carry all of Lib



BY EAGLE
ASHLEY
WALCOTT

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COMPANY

SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative, Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious case, and who accompanied Dudley on the long boat trip into the city. The reason for the alliance of the two men was stated and commented on by passengers on the fours. They saw a man with snake eyes, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to know it is one of no ordinary importance. Wilton tells others in the room, with instructions to avoid his return. Dudley has been given the task of stamping by a copy of "Die" Dudley is summoned to the mosque, and there finds the dead body of his friend, Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining his task brokerage deal. Giles Dudley finds himself closed in a room with Mother Burton who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious boy further than that it is Tom Terrill and Darby Morehouse after him. He is told that "Die" Dahl is a traitor, playing both hands in the game. Dudley goes to his first knock-dee of Deekin, who is Knapp's enemy on the Reach. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is struck by the beauty of Luella, his daughter. He learns the note was forged. He is provided with four guards, Brown, Barkhouse, Fitzburgh and Corson. He learns there is to be no trouble about money as all expenses will be paid, the guard being paid by one of the guards being paid by one of the "Richmond." The body of Henry Wilton is committed to the vault. Dudley responds to a note and visits Mother Burton in company with Policeman Corson. Giles Dudley again visits the Knapp home. He is fascinated by Luella and bored by Mrs. Bowser. Slumming tour through Chinatown is planned. The trip through Chinatown is planned. The trip through Chinatown is planned. The party is being shadowed by Terrill.

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"Oh, isn't it sweet! So charming!" cried Mrs. Bowser, as we came into full view of the scene and crossed the invisible line that carries one from modern San Francisco into the ancient oriental city, instinct with foreign life, that goes by the name of Chinatown. Sordid and foul as it appears by daylight, there was a charm and romance to it under the lantern-lights that softened the darkness. Crowds of Chinese hurried along the streets, loitered at corners, gathered about points of interest, but it seemed as though it was all one man repeated over and over.

"Why, they're all alike!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser. "How do they ever tell each other apart?"

"Oh, that's aisy enough, ma'am," replied Corson with a twinkle in his eye. "They tie a knot in their pig-tails, and that's they way you know 'em."

"Laws! you don't say!" said Mrs. Bowser, much impressed. "I never could tell 'em that way."

"It is a strange resemblance," said Mr. Carter. "Don't you find it almost impossible to distinguish between them?"

"To tell you the truth, sor, no," said Corson. "It's a trick of the eye with you, sor. If you was to be here with 'em for a month or two you'd never think there was two of 'em alike. There's as much difference betwixt one and another as with any two white men. I was loike you at first. I says to myself that they're as like as two peas. But, now, look at those two mugs there in that door. They're no more alike than you and me, as Mr. Wilson here can tell you, sor."

The difference between the two Chinese failed to impress me, but I was mindful of my reputation as an old resident.

"Oh, yes; a very marked contrast," I said promptly, just as I would have sworn that they were twins if Corson had suggested it.

"Very remarkable!" said Mr. Carter dubiously.

In and out we wound through the oriental city—the fairy-land that stretched away, gay with lanterns and busy with strange crowds, changing at times as we came nearer to a tawdry reality, cheap, dirty, and heavy with odors. Here was a shop where ivory in delicate carvings, bronze work that showed the patient handicraft and grotesque fancy of the oriental artist, lay side by side with porcelains, fine and coarse, decorated with the barbaric taste in form and color that rules the art of the ancient empire. Next the rich shop was a low den from whose open door poured fumes of tobacco and opium, and in whose misty depths figures of bloused little men huddled around tables and swayed hither and thither. The click of dominos, the rattling of sticks and counters, and the excited cries of men, rose from the throng.

"They're the biggest gamblers the Old Nick ever had to his hand," said Corson. "There isn't one of 'em down there that wouldn't bet the coat off his back."

"Dear me, how dreadful!" said Mrs. Bowser. "And do we have to go down into that horrible hole, and I can we ever get out with our lives?"

"We're not going down into the malom," interrupted Corson, "but the malom where now?" asked Luella.

The question was answered in the policeman, not to me. Except for a formal greeting when he had met, he had said nothing during the evening.

Home! the greatest joylessness in town said Corson. "We might as well see it now as any time."

IN THE DIM LIGHT THE FIGURE WAS THE FIGURE OF THE WOLF

to the ugly figure of the god and the trappings of the place.

"That's one of the richest carvings ever brought into this country," said Corson, pointing to a part of the altar mounting. "Ten thousand dollars wouldn't touch one side of it."

"You don't say!" cried Mrs. Bowser, while the rest murmured in the effort to admire the work of art. "And is that stuff burning for a disinfectant?"

She pointed to numerous pieces of junk, such as serve the small boy on the Fourth of July, that were consuming slowly before the ugly joss.

"No, ma'am—not but they needs it all right enough," said Corson, "but that's the haythen way of sayin' your prayers."

This information was so astonishing that Corson was allowed to finish his explanation without further remarks from Mrs. Bowser.

"I'll show you the theater next," said he, as he led the way of the temple with Mrs. Bowser giving her views of the picturesque heathen in quietude that Corson found no break in the conversation long enough to answer. He lingered for a moment in semi-darkness of spirit, waiting for the right moment to speak.

"We had better wait for the rest," said Luella cautiously.

As she spoke, one of the doors toward the farther end of the passage swung back and a tall, heavy figure came out. My heart gave a great bound, and I felt without realizing it at the moment that Luella clutched my arm fiercely.

In the dim light the figure was the figure of the Wolf, the head was the head of the Wolf and though no light shone upon it, the face was the face of the Wolf. Hid, distorted with anger, fear and brutal passions.

"Doddridge Knapp!" I exclaimed, and gave a step forward.

It flashed on me that one mystery was explained. I had found out why

ing my arm, "but it's certainly stupid at times."

I suspected that Mr. Carter had not been entirely successful in meeting Miss Knapp's ideas of what an escort should be.

"I didn't suppose you could find anything stupid," I said.

"I am intensely interested," she retorted, "but unfortunately the list of subjects has come to an end."

"You might have begun at the beginning again."

"He did," she whispered, "so I think we can now leave the guide or Aunt Julia."

"Thank you," I said.

"Thank him, you mean," she said gaily. "Now don't be stupid yourself, so please change the subject. Do you know?" she continued without giving me time to speak, "that the only way I can be reconciled to this place and the sights we have seen is to imagine I am in Canton or Peking, thousands of miles from home? See there, it is interesting, instructive, natural—a part of the people. As a part of San Francisco it is only vile."

"Come this way," said Corson, halting with the party at one of the doors. "I'll show you through some of the opium dens, and that will bring us to the stage door of the theater."

"How close and heavy the air is!" said Luella, as we followed the winding passage in the dim illumination that came from an occasional gas jet or oil lamp.

"The yellow man is a firm believer in the motto, 'Ventilation is the root of all evil,' I admitted.

The fumes of tobacco and opium were heavy on the air, and a moment later we came on a cluster of small rooms or dens, fitted with couches and bunks. It needed no description to make the purpose plain. The whole process of intoxication by opium was before me, from the heating of the metal pipe to the final stupor that is the gift and end of the Black Smoke. Here was a coolie mixing the drug; there, just beyond him, was another, drawing whiffs from the bubbling narcotic through the bamboo handle of his pipe; there, still beyond, was another, lying back unconscious, half-

the Doddridge Knapp of plot and counterplot, and the Doddridge Knapp who was the generous and confidential employer, could dwell in the same body. The King of the Street was a slave of the Black Smoke, and, like many another, went mad under the influence of the subtle drug.

As I moved forward, Luella clung to me and gave a low cry. The Wolf figure threw one malignant look at us and was gone.

"Take me home, oh, take me home!" cried Luella in low suppressed tones, trembling and half-falling. I put my arm about her to support her.

"What is it?" I asked.

She leaned upon me for one moment, and the black walls and gloomy passage became a palace filled with flowers. Then her strength and resolution returned and she shook herself free.

"Come, let us go back to the others," she said a little unsteadily. "We should not have left them."

"Certainly," I replied. "They ought to be here by this time."

But as we turned a sudden cry sounded as of an order given. There was a bang of wood and a click of metal, and as we looked we saw that unseen hands had closed the way to our return. A barred and iron-bound door was locked in our faces.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Battle in the Maze.

For an instant I was overwhelmed with terror and self-reproach. The bolted door before me gave notice of danger as plainly as though the word had been painted upon its front. The dark and lowering walls of the passage in which the Wolf figure of Doddridge Knapp had appeared and disappeared whispered threats. And I, in my folly and carelessness, had brought Luella Knapp into this place and exposed her to the dangers that encircled me. It was this thought that for the moment unnerved me.

"What does this mean?" asked Luella in a matter-of-fact tone.

"It is a poor practical joke, I fear," said I lightly. I took occasion to shift a revolver to my overcoat pocket.

"Well, aren't you going to get me out of here?" she asked with a little suggestion of impatience.

"That is my present intention," I replied, beating a tattoo on the door.

"You'll hurt your fists," she said. "You must find some way besides beating it down."

"I'm trying to bring our friends here," said I. "They should have been with us before now."

"Isn't there another way out?" asked Luella.

"I suspect there are a good many ways out," I replied, "but, unfortunately, I don't know them." And I gave a few resounding kicks on the door.

"Where does this stairway go, I wonder?" said Luella. "It can't be the way out. Isn't there another?"

"We might try the passage."

She gave a shudder and shrank toward me.

"No, no," she cried in a low voice.

"Try the door again. Somebody must hear you, and it may be opened."

I followed her suggestion with a rain of kicks, emphasized with a shout that made the echoes ring gloomily in the passage.

I heard in reply a sound of voices, and then an answering shout, and the steps of men running.

"Are you there, Mr. Wilton?" cried the voice of Corson through the door.

"Yes, all safe, I answered.

"Well, just hold on a bit and well—"

The rest of his sentence was lost in a suppressed scream from Luella. I turned and darted before her, just in time to face three Chinese ruffians who were hastening down the passage. The nearest of the trio, a tall dark savage with a deep scar across his cheek, was just reaching out his hand to seize Luella when I sprang forward and planted a blow square upon his chin. He fell back heavily, lifted almost off his feet by my impact, and lay like a log on the floor.

The other two ruffians halted irresolute for an instant, and I drew my revolver. Their wish seemed to be to take me alive if possible. After a moment of hesitation there was a muttered exclamation and one of the desperadoes drew his hand from his blouse.

"Oh!" cried Luella. "He's got a knife!"

Before he could make another movement I fired once, twice, three times. There was a scramble and scuffle in the passageway, and the smoke rolled thick in front, blotting out the scene that had stood in silhouette before us.

Fearful of a rush from the Chinese, I threw one arm about Luella, and keeping my body between her and possible attack, guided her to the stair that led upward at nearly right angles from the passage. She was trembling and her breath came short, but her spirit had not quailed. She shook herself free as I placed her on the first step.

"Have you killed them?" she asked quietly.

"I hope so," I replied, looking cautiously around the corner to see the results of my fusillade. The smoke had spread into a thin haze through the passage.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Time Lost Means Slavery.

The time wasted in delaying and postponing and procrastinating and putting off, if rightly utilized, would be sufficient to accomplish the most important of tasks, which men thus shunned for the present because of some little unpopularity or difficulty are liable to never be performed.

The road of "By and by" leads to the town of "Never."

Two Wisconsin Men Drowned.

Marquette, Mich.—Peter Linder of Antigo, Wis., and his young brother-in-law, John McElshaefer of Ewen, were drowned Sunday while bathing in the Onionagon river at Ewen.

RACE WAR IS FATAL

ONE KILLED AND 25 OTHERS BADLY HURT AT GATES, PA.

ITALIANS VERSUS SLAVS

Riot Follows Pay Day and Long Carouse—One Man Shot Dead by Leader He Was Helping.

ALL RUN DOWN.

Miss Della Strode, who had Completely Lost Her Health, Found Relief from Pe-runa at Once.

Read What She Says:

MISS DELLA STRODE, 710 Richmond St., Appleton, Wis., writes:

"For several years I was in a run-down condition, and I could find no relief from doctors and medicines. I could not enjoy my meals, and could not sleep at night. I had heavy, dark circles about the eyes.

"My friends were much alarmed. I was advised to give Pe-runa a trial, and to my joy I began to improve with the first bottle. After taking six bottles I felt completely cured. I cannot say too much for Pe-runa as a medicine for women in a run-down condition."

Pe-runa Did Wonders.

Mrs. Judge J. F. Boyer, 1421 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., says that she became run down, could neither eat nor sleep well, and lost flesh and spirit. Pe-runa did wonders for her, and she thanks Pe-runa for new life and strength.

Her Face.

Miss Hoamley—He seemed to think he knew me. I noticed him studying my face.

Miss Knox—Yes, I noticed that, too. He's from New England and he probably thought—

Miss Hoamley—Yes, he asked you if I was born down that way, didn't he?

Miss Knox—No; he simply asked if you were "born that way."

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar made of rich, mellow tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

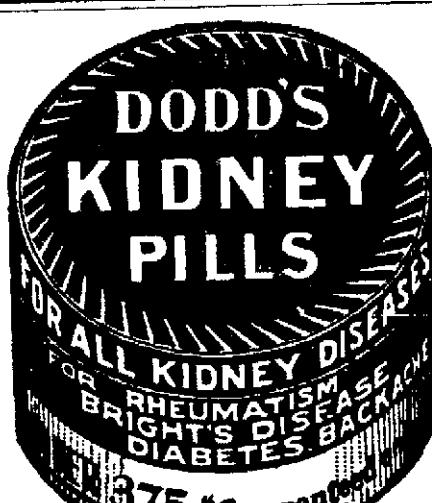
You can't flatter an honest man by telling him that he is honest.

Mrs. Window's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, alays pain, cures colds. 25c a bottle.

Even a drunken man doesn't care to be held up by a footpad.

If Your Feet Ache or Burn get a 25c package of Allen's Foot-Ease. It gives quick relief. Two million packages sold yearly.

Be careful not to stumble over your own bluff.



FOR SUN



BLEMISHES

As well as for the preservation and purification of the skin no other skin soap so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as Cuticura. For eczemas, rashes, inflammations, chafings, sunburn, wind irritations, bites and stings of insects, lameness and soreness incidental to outdoor sports, for the care of the hair and scalp, for sanative, antiseptic cleansing, as well as for all